

# Life of God (Bonus)

## Jonathan Emile

(Verse 1)

The most talented mother fu\*\*er without a record deal  
Achilles heel  
With the black soul  
And This music black gold taken to whole different level  
I never settled for pushing the heavy metal or peddling  
Keep is conscious until I'm a skeleton  
I could care less about your rhymes dog your soul is gelatin  
And I spit knowledge like fire right through the receivers  
I'm speaking equally to atheists and to believers  
The only rap mother fu\*\*er to have beef with Adidas  
My crew is sleeping on me like the second coming of Jesus  
And I'm grinding like a whore or a fiend is  
Cause I'm horribly fiendish  
And don't want desire son I need this  
Is four hundred years of revolution that are waiting to be seen  
High class low lives white collar collared green  
Now a days this is where we place our faith against these odds...The

Life of god.(Verse 2)

Chemo had my skin black as a panther  
Arm up blast back like a panther  
I spoke to my my grandmother  
And she told me faith was the answer  
So Jesus I walk with the swagger of a carpenter  
It's my lord mindpeacelove and mic chord  
I never asked but I'll bask in the glory  
Cause this is not boasting  
This is my story  
This is real  
It's Jonathan Emile MTL  
Chasing heaven  
Been through hell  
And I ain't going back  
So as long as I rap  
I'm a do the opposite of erasing just  
Right... Write Right. All right.  
Fight all day make love all night  
Life's too short I bring church to your iPod  
Life of God.(Verse 3)

A Man is his actions, but that's really its only a fraction  
Your limited by your image  
But what else could we judge you by  
Burgers and fries corporate lies  
I live by my word, I'll die by my word  
I'll rock with my flock and then I'll die by my herd  
Its a curse this rap sh\*t  
The end is always tragic  
Played out or fade out  
shot out of existence  
Persistence is a quality  
Talent is a tool  
I use it for change and not in vain fools  
I could care less if you think I'm the illest  
I know what my skill is  
I know I'm the realest  
I could give a fu\*\*k if you feel this  
Got a dream to fulfill it  
Get it hot like a skillet  
What is it the mindpeacelove  
Push comes to shove whack brothers back  
Spit facts like maniacs under oppression  
A testament a lesson  
And this is purposeful progression  
Life of God. God.

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